

## NORTH CAROLINIAN IS LIBERIA'S JOHN D.

Negro Republic in Africa is  
Truly a Hermit Coun-  
try.

(By Associated Press)  
LONDON, Feb. 23.—Liberia is truly  
a hermit republic, writes Alan Bour-  
chier Lethbridge, author and traveler,  
in the Daily Telegraph. The country,  
he adds, has no roads, no railways, no  
telegraphs nor steamboats on her riv-  
ers nor any practical exploitation of  
her wealth.

Lodgings in Monrovia, the capital,  
virtually do not exist with the excep-  
tion of one place which is conducted  
by the mayor. This man is an enter-  
prising negro of North Carolina who  
besides attending to the duties of the  
mayorship and conducting his hotel,  
operates an ice plant and an ice cream  
parlor which formerly were German  
property. From these latter his prof-  
its are said to be gigantic. He also  
has "something to do with the post-  
office" and is a police court magis-  
trate.

"In fact," says Mr. Lethbridge,  
"this remarkable man, starting from  
nothing, has made himself a Rocke-  
feller of Liberia."

In Monrovia, says the traveler, there  
are no horses, no motors, no cabs or  
other wheel vehicles; no street light-  
ing, no drinking water and not infre-  
quently food supplies for the European  
colony run out and strict rationing is  
enforced until the ship arrives.

Unless the 23 members of Congress  
appear at parliament houses properly  
attended in a black frock coat, patent  
leather shoes, white waist coat and top  
hat, they are liable to a fine of \$5.00.  
The thermometer sometimes registers  
110 in the shade.

## Evening Chat

### Little Tales of Married Life.

"A-ha!" say the men, "we haven't  
a thing to worry about. It takes two  
more states before the women can  
vote here. Washington may ratify but  
Delaware most decidedly won't and  
she's the only other state with even  
a possibility. The other six needn't  
even be considered."

"Don't you approve of women voting,  
my dear?" asked a wife in the city  
last evening. The man begged the  
question. "The women don't want to  
vote. I tell you they don't want to  
vote." "So you said the first time,"  
answered the wife very quietly.

"A woman's place is—?" "Yes, I  
know," said the wife. "I'd rather see  
my wife dead than out on the street  
and in the lobbies of hotels electron-  
eering. Why you haven't any concep-

tion of what women are permitting  
themselves to become—out on the  
street mingling with common street  
walkers and—"

The wife expressed an opinion:  
"Some one was telling me that those  
women are often very well educated—  
they understand politics too. They are  
pretty well dressed usually and have  
plenty of spending money. They don't  
have to go through their husband's  
pockets for money to pay the milk-  
man. They spend their winters where-  
ever they please. No husband tells  
them they'll leave for good next time  
a new baby comes. They don't have to  
sit up nights waiting anxiously—won-  
dering and worrying—unless they  
want to. Do you know sometimes I  
wonder—!"

The man of the house arose from  
his chair like a shot out of a cannon.  
He grabbed his hat as he passed the  
hall rack and he slammed the front  
door so hard the glass shook.

### She Changed Her Mind.

Supper was just over. The table  
had been set laboriously with all the  
pretty dishes and silver. The wife  
had prepared a wonderful meal in just  
the way a good cook can prepare it.  
There went artistic sense in that din-  
ner along with the flower in the cen-  
ter and the immaculate linen and at-  
tractive food. It was no last minute  
meal but instead a masterpiece. At  
six o'clock everything was ready—but  
hubby. At seven, ditto. At eight—  
likewise. At nine some foolish tears  
mingled with the cold meal. At ten  
the table was cleared. At eleven the  
dishes were washed and the food sud-  
denly disappeared. At twelve—now list-  
en—at twelve hubby came hurrying  
into the house.

"Dinner still ready," he shouted in  
the best of humor. "I'm most starved  
to death. Got hung up on the corner  
talking politics. I tell you this woman  
business going to be highly interest-  
ing. Fool women! I'm mighty glad  
my wife hasn't any such notion!"

Wife sat in a bathrobe by the fire  
upstairs where she had been reflect-  
ing on life in general and particular.  
Usually she had a small fit of hys-  
terics when her "woman's work" went  
all wrong but this time she was real  
philosophical. She came to the top of  
the stairs and looked down hubby's  
upturned face.

"I've changed my mind," she said.  
"Always I haven't been interested in  
suffrage but I believe I'll try it for  
a change—it can't be any worse than  
this—"

Hubby laughed. Women weren't to  
be taken seriously ever. "Come down  
and warm up the dinner," he called—  
"I could have gone to the restaurant  
but I knew you'd be waiting!"  
"I waited for awhile," purred the  
woman from above and then I hated  
to keep the chickens waiting any longer  
so I shoveled off about a gallon of  
perfectly good food and gave it all to  
them. I turned on the lights and they  
thought it was breakfast. If you want  
any dinner, dear, you'll find a couple  
of eggs and two biscuits in the re-  
frigerator."

### Following The Honeymoon.

A young couple started in quarrel-  
ing the first week after they were mar-  
ried—right here in Fairmont. After  
a two week's honeymoon George want-  
ed to go right downtown and spend

his evenings without his wife. Did  
you ever hear of such a thing? Of  
course his wife wouldn't permit it,  
but though she begged, beseeched and  
finally wept—it was useless. George  
went right downtown. The third week  
of nights when time passed more ex-  
cruciating awful than ever—when the  
house developed squaks and bumps  
and tappings, the wife put on her coat  
and hat and went after hubby. She  
found him playing poker in his office  
with a lot of other bridegrooms. "Ain't  
you coming home?" she inquired tim-  
idly. "I got scared and thought I'd—  
(In the first days a woman is unusu-  
ally shy)"

"I'll come in a minute, dear—you  
just go in the other room and read a  
magazine—run along honey, I'll not  
be long!"

After an hour or two the woman  
went out of the office and straight  
home where she packed her trunk  
and took the midnight train—Some-  
times under such conditions a woman  
stays a week and sometimes only two  
days. It's no use! She always comes  
back. Sometimes it works out other  
ways. I've known women to sleep on  
the floor downstairs covered with any-  
thing handy and in this manner show  
their hurt hearts. Upstairs—when the  
man of the house gets home and finds

an empty bed—he sometimes takes  
himself to the attic and sleeps on an  
old couch—to show his offended high-  
ness. The next morning everybody  
makes up and starts over again. Isn't  
it all interesting. Can suffrage ever  
equal it?

## "BEST OF ALL" BALMWORT KIDNEY TABLETS

Mr. Wm. E. Bryant, R. F. D.,  
Bryantville, Mass., writes: "I  
am using your Balmwort Kid-  
ney Tablets and find them the  
very best of anything I have  
ever tried. I have tried lots of  
other remedies, etc." Pains in  
the back, rheumatic pains, fre-  
quent scanty, highly colored,  
smarting pains, etc., tell you  
that Kidneys and Bladder are  
not doing their regular duties.  
Balmwort Kidney Tablets cor-  
rect and revive their activity.  
Sold by all druggists.

Each Flake  
of POST TOASTIES  
tastes the same and  
every one is great

—says Bobby



That's why  
everyone round  
where I live  
won't have any  
corn flakes but

# Post TOASTIES

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Osgood's  
for  
Quality

"The Best Place to Shop, After All"

## SUITS

YOU'LL find it both profitable and pleas-  
ant to inspect our new modes for  
Spring. Suits are developed in a host of  
excellent materials and in so many distinc-  
tive styles it is a fascinating task to make  
your selections here. If it's a temperamen-  
tal little ripple or an Eton-jacket style you  
prefer your wish may be gratified for dis-  
play embraces both of these and every oth-  
er feature of correct fashioning. The prices  
asked are—

\$35.00 to \$125.00

Just a word about irregular sizes. We have  
provided an excellent assortment of Suits  
(and all garments as well) in the large,  
stout sizes and in the small, half sizes. Ev-  
ery woman who comes here is certain to be  
comfortably and correctly fitted.



## COATS

NARROW belts are very much in evidence  
on many of the Coats of Spring—and,  
again, many of the Coats are loose and  
cape-like with not the least sign of a belt.  
The beauty of possessing a new Coat this  
season lies in the fact that yours will be dif-  
ferent and distinctive from all the others  
you will see if you will select it from our  
tempting displays. All the accepted stylish  
fabrics—all the smart Spring colors are  
represented here. Our prices are very mod-  
est as one glance through our stocks will  
prove to you.

\$25.00 to \$75.00



## FROCKS

CHOOSE a Frock that will accentuate  
your individual charms. Long lines,  
short lines, straight lines and draped lines—  
in other words, lines to suit each and every  
type of figure are represented among our  
exceptionally large assortments of Spring  
Frocks. These new modes are fashioned of  
taffeta, satins of various kinds, jerseys, tri-  
cotines, tricolette and the ever desirable  
serge. Navy blue continues to be very much  
in favor yet there are other colors—and  
figured patterns, too—very becoming for  
Spring wearing.

\$20.00 to \$95.00



The Most Exquisite Millinery of the  
Season, Featuring

## Rawak and Bluebird Hats

EVERY woman knows these Hats rank very high in the realm  
of smart millinery. One can choose here from an assortment  
which includes not merely one or two of these distin-  
guished Hats but several dozen of each line.  
The broad range of our offerings  
is unusually interesting—the full  
value we place at your disposal  
makes it very satisfying to pur-  
chase your Hats here.

Smart Models From  
Many Famous Makers

\$12.00 to \$35.00



## Repeated by Request SPRING OPENING and STYLE SHOW

"Best show in town"! That's what thousands who visited our  
store the past week have told us. In reply to many requests, to  
meet an insistent demand, we will continue our Formal Opening  
celebration. One week only, and there's no charge for admission.

If you were unable to attend last week, here's your chance to  
view the most remarkable assortment of gorgeous Spring  
styles ever shown in this city. You are cordially welcome just  
to inspect these beautiful new fashions (we'll not urge you to  
buy) or we will reserve any models you like for purchase later.

Generous  
CREDIT  
Terms  
To Everyone

The  
**Union**  
Millinery-Feder Stores, Inc. 100 Stores  
A NATIONAL INSTITUTION

217 Monroe St. Next to City Building

Easy  
Payments  
Terms  
As Convenient